session of "an army and navy in both pockets." The little railway-a * * * *

both pockets." The little railway—a single car—cut straight across the single car—cut straight across the cindery slopes of the lower Santa Christina, climbing spasmodically into the air like the car of an observation balloon. Bianchi was inordinately proud of his accomplishment, but he could not keep his eyes away from Magella, where his lively imagination pictured a general massacre. The city law helow them, the checker-board of the car of surface states of the lower Santa Christina, climbing spasmodically into the time that we lay on our faces, keeping very still. We could hear the fight-ing in the valley below us as Mc-cornered the nationalists, and we find in the viewpoint of this or that class. "Down near the river McCarthy had cornered the nationalists, and we find in the viewpoint of this or that class. "Down near the river McCarthy had cornered the nationalists, and we find in the viewpoint of this or that class. The very still, we could hear the fight-ing in the valley below us as Mc-cornered the nationalists, and we find in the viewpoint of this or that class. The country were still. We could hear the fight-ing in the valley below us as Mc-cornered the nationalists, and we find in the viewpoint of this or that class. The country were still. We could hear the fight-ing in the valley below us as Mc-cornered the nationalists, and we find in the viewpoint of this or that class. "Down near the river McCarthy had cornered the nationalists, and we find in the viewpoint of this or that class. The very still. We could hear the fight-ing in the valley below us as Mc-cornered the nationalists, and we find in the viewpoint of his orn.

"Obown near the river McCarthy had cornered the nationalists toward the lowlands. They were still, lying or state of the nationalists toward the lowlands. They were still, lying of new faces. The city below us as Mc-cornered the nationalists and we find in the viewpoint of his cornered the nationalists. The very still, the near the river McCarthy had cornered the national lay below them, the checker-board roofs touched by the first direct rays of the sun. Columns of smoke still sprang from water-front fires. The rabble was distinctly visible, a toss-

ing sea of straw hats, horses, flags, gun carriages. Bianchi stared morosely and shook his head.
"I wrote your father that something like this was bound to happen. There is only one way to get the better of Gonelli-by deceit treachery and is only one way to get the better of Gonelli—by deceit, treachery and trickery. His followers are savages. They have only one standard of behavior—success. If you can fool them, you are a great man. If you can defeat them, they will follow you like dogs. We must contrive to lick Gonelli as soon as possible, or else we must retire from Magella altogether."

I'ug remembered his father's warning. "There must be no failure." He

ing. "There must be no failure." He remembered Rita's dismissal: "You've remembered Rita's dismissal: "You've always had everything you wanted—it hasn't been good for you." He remembered Miss Diego's direct glance, the warmth of courage of her smile. He remembered the message flashed to him in the depths of her eyes: "Go to it. Americano—winning was one of the things they taught me in Pittsburgh."

Aloud, he said: "Don't worry, Signor Bianchi, we will save the mines. When we have rubbed Gonelli's nose in the dust we shall be better able to convince his nationalists of our good intentions. Are the Americans

BIANCHI thought so. The last steamer had brought a certain amount of ammunition, and some of it had got as far as Colombia during Gonelli's absence in Panama. Mc-Carthy, he knew, was spoiling for a fight—but what could he do against a handful of snipers? "What we need." Bianchi said, "is a genuine encounter with that mob of ragged diots. They have terrorized Magella -now they'll come after us." The jerky car stopped with a ter-

ritic bump at the summit of the mountain; Pug and old Bianchi cast a final look at Magella and plunged nto the canyon mounted on two of the into the canyon mounted on two of the company's pack mules. Across the profound, lush shadows of the deep-sliced gulch the enormous walls of the Santa Christina seemed to shut out the very sky. Far below them a swisting thread of water wound through the dense forest of glossy-leaved trees and glant ferns, appearing here and there in the brilliant. ing here and there in the brilliant green of the dank foliage like a fine platinum wire. The sun had not penerated the canyon, and as the nimble cipitous slopes Pug and old Bianchi felt as if they had been immersed in a sea of cool shadows. The face of the Santa Christina glowed flery-red above them, like a prodigious, lonely, and awe-inspiring fortress. The petty furies of Gonelli's nationalists seemed far away and unimportant, but there was room in this amazing place to

Bianchi drew rein at the ford and right angles through the canyon Your railway to the Marias and interior would have to go that. Gonelli will come through there

rom above."
"Abbasso Gonelli," Pug laughed, and hey splashed through the ford and tarted up the corkserew trail to Coombia between echoing walls of ranite veiled under a clogging rowth of tropical plants and flowerig vines. Presently, far above them, ley saw the sheds and houses of the tine, like Noah's ark toys, clinging

ailway through the Indian trail. Is

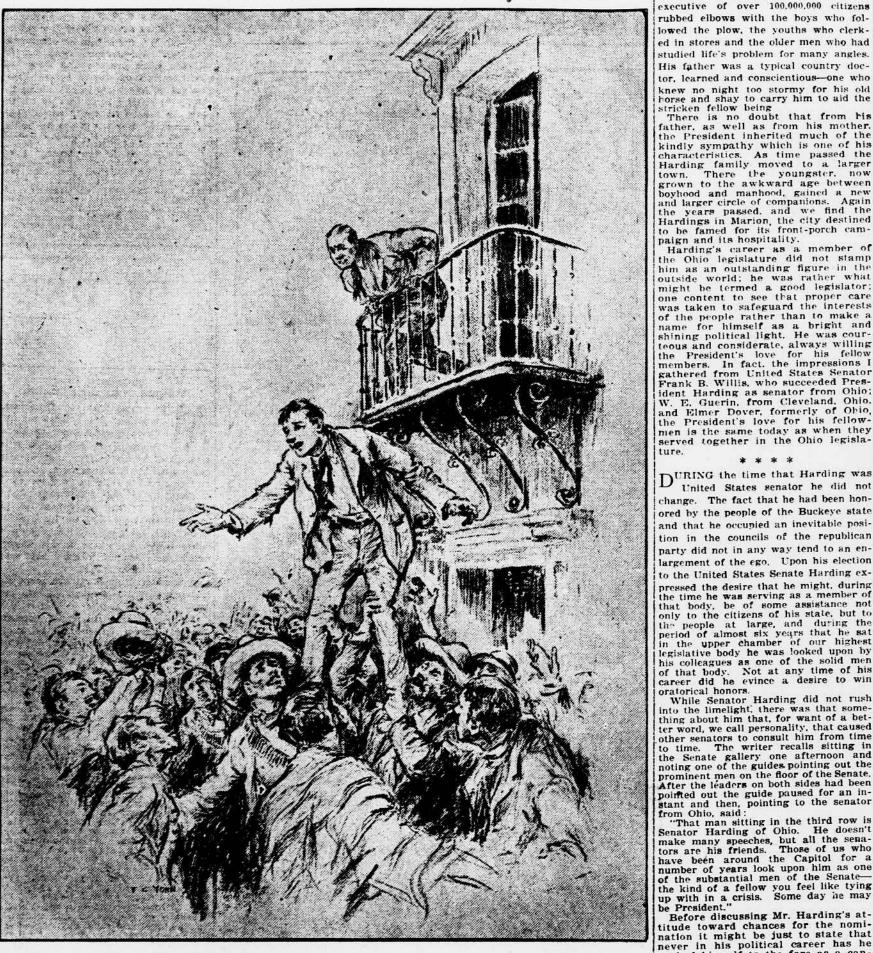
The answering yell, wrung from ne very souls of all these bored, estless and angry Yankees, was eard by two of Gonelli's snipers, he hurried away, following trails of heir own through the mountains, and vertaking Gonelli at the head of the ndian trail, told him that the Amerihad greeted their leader - "a man mounted on a mule"-with shout like an explosion of dynamite. Gonelli said nothing of this to his reary nationalists. They were drunk, xhausted and violent. Their raucous songs echoed in the narrow gorge, and the tramp of their bare feet was shuffling and erratic. Their conical traw hats bobbed unsteadily forward. in a cloud of pungent dust. Slattern-ly native women ran along beside the men. And Diego, who had with the persuasive Gonelli on this expedition of conquest, shivered in his boots. He had mounted a splen-

on his prancing steed, like a small boy about to be spanked.
"Senor Pug is at Colombia." Go-li whispered to him. "Tomorrow, ceellentissimo, we shall have the leasure of rubbing his impudent nose dawn the Americans from Co-

and-pinion railway to the rim of the rim of the canon. The consul returned to until the Yankee miners literaly fell the city, still secure in the pos- from the slopes of the mountain into

Dy Mildred Cram

And Diego in the Spanish ruin where they had spent the night. McCarthy and his men raced across the oper placeu and followed the nationalist down the trail, leaving me with had a dozen men to account for Gonelli. The plateau was covered with abandoned equipment, and the officers' and-pinion railway to the rim of canon. The consul returned to city, still secure in the poson of "an army and navy in pockets." The little railway—a e car—cut straight across the ry slopes of the lower Santa tina, climbing spassmodically into



"I WISH YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN THERE, ALL THOSE SUNBURNED, INTENSE, ARDENT FACES: THE CHEERS

-IT WAS GLORIOUS!"

The server step of the meanting of the step of the meanting of the step of the merican tongue. He smiled down the men wriggled forward a few that crowding mob of eager, sunurnt, familiarly ugly faces—men just by whispering to us—until dawn.
rom Texas and Idaho, California.
lichigan and Broadway; lanky tarlichigan and Broadway; lanky tarlast bullet headed negroes from

bullet-headed negroes from line on the sun in New York, isn't it? squeal, like a man who had burst line magella it comes up like Kipling's sundenly into teams. I believe he had. I heard a great shuffling and at Reisenweber's will give you some the sun in New York, isn't it? squeal, like a man who had burst sundenly into teams. I believe he had. I heard a great shuffling and at Reisenweber's will give you some Pug shouled, "I'm glad to see you. idea of a Magellan dawn, if you will a fierce, subdued whimpering. Then guess some of you can help me put take the trouble to listen to that jazz Gonelli shouted: "You lie" band. A big red ball came bouncing "I'm to like the trouble to listen to that jazz Gonelli shouted: "You lie"

oud of pungent dust. Slattern-ve women ran along beside the And Diego, who had set out against the sky. We heard him yell. him, but for moral effect. There is work

to be spanked.

Pug is at Colombia." Gospered to him. "Tomorrow, spered to him. "Tomorrow, spere

thbia attacked Gonelli's army while if any of us cared. I didn't not then, slept. The weary nationalists had "We had surprised Gonelli's men wretched leader of the nationalists, forget how to laugh. She has black ropped exhausted on the shallow and they field down the narrow open-twisting his Cy-ater of Cyatersville eyes and a few freckles on her nose. PUG." lateau which opened, fanshaped, he ing of the old Indian trail, leaving mustaches with a wide flourish. Was I love her. Your son, re the ruined shafts; of the old Ma-most of their officers with Gonelli it funny? Diego's self-esteem sat on

offer and, etady—dathtim, men by the street of the control of the street of the street of the control of the street of

SENOR PUG AND THE BIG BATTLE After Three Months in White House!

executive of over 100,000,000 citizens rubbed elbows with the boys who followed the plow, the youths who clerked in stores and the older men who had studied life's problem for many angles His father was a typical country doctor, learned and conscientious-one who knew no night too stormy for his old horse and shay to carry him to aid the stricken fellow being There is no doubt that from his father, as well as from his mother, the President inherited much of the kindly sympathy which is one of his characteristics. As time passed the Harding family moved to a larger town. There the youngster, now grown to the awkward age between

grown to the awkward age between boyhood and manhood, gained a new and larger circle of companions. Again the years passed, and we find the Hardings in Marion, the city destined to be famed for its front-porch campaign and its hospitality. Harding's career as a member of the Ohio legislature did not stamp him as an outstanding figure in the outside world; he was rather what might be termed a good legislator; one content to see that proper care was taken to safeguard the interests of the people rather than to make a name for himself as a bright and shining political light. He was courteous and considerate, always willing the President's love for his fellow members. In fact, the impressions I gathered from United States Senator Frank B. Willis, who succeeded President Harding as senator from Ohio: W. E. Guerin, from Cleveland, Ohio. and Elmer Dover, formerly of Ohio, the President's love for his fellow-men is the same today as when they served together in the Ohio legisla-

change. The fact that he had been honored by the people of the Buckeye state and that he occupied an inevitable position in the councils of the republican party did not in any way tend to an enlargement of the ego. Upon his election to the United States Senate Harding expressed the desire that he might, during the time he was serving as a member of

United States senator he did not

never in his political career has he pushed himself to the fore as a can-His friends have always sought him out and insisted that he he the standard bearer of his party.

the wisdom and strength to serve a candidate he used the word "nor-successfully as President."

A CHARACTER Study of President Harding by a Writer Who Has Closely Followed His Career - The Early Days in Marion, Ohio - The Entrance Into Politics-In the Ohio Legislature and Then the Senate-With Harding During the Campaign, Trips to the South and at Inauguration—Days in the White House—Personal Characteristics-Meeting Hundreds of Visitors. With the President at Work and Play.



happy, easy life, the time for numerous games of golf, the strolls with friends were things of the past. Natural make many speeches, but all the senators are his friends. Those of us who laws been around the Capitol for a number of years look upon him as one of the substantial men of the Senater of the substantial men of the substantial men of the Senater of the substantial men of the substantial men of the Senater of the substantial men of the S of the substantial men of the Senature of the kind of a fellow you feel like tying come. He was, with the exception of up with in a crisis. Some day he may be President."

Profession of the Senature of the Senature of the substantial men of the substan titude toward chances for the nomination it might be just to state that

longer home, then on to Washington to take the oath of office, to deliver

In his inaugural address there are erans were given a square deal, has numerous instances where, in terse, caused a waking up of several bureaunumerous instances where, in terse, caused a waking up or several business concise English, we find phrases that state clearly and forcefully his positive control of the c tion in affairs concerning the country.
In his utterances there is a lack of In his utterances there is a lack of pomposity and a marked evidence of his lack of desire to impress upon the Mrs. Harding has many times sent is running the flowers and souvenirs of the maimed government. One reading between the and wounded.

lines of his speech carefully will find The President is a great believer in

trates the correctness A short respite, and then the famous country laid much stress on his use father's estimate. It happened when the trip to the south. He finished his of the word. While the President is a certain politician who, a few days not a linguistic thaumaturgist, he before had been advised that an apme

made, appeared at the White House to again urge his claim. The President was courteous but firm, so firm that when the politician left the Executive Mansion he made this remark to several newspaper men:

"The President is genial; he is courteous, but hy beek when he is firm to be the president is genial; he is courteous, but hy beek when he is firm."

teous, but, by heck, when he is firm he is the firmest human I ever met. When he spells no, it is with a capital N and a large O."

During Mr. Harding's political capitals. During Mr. Harding's political career he has found that the political pathway is not always a bed of roses and his faculty of accepting a disappointment, without becoming grouchy has won for him many friends. In the earlier days of Ohio politicians the editor of the Marion Star was aligned with the Foraker forces as against the Mark Hanna forces. As Hanna's star began to ascend and his strength recognized. Foraker and others laid aside their political tomahawks and worked in unison against the common enemy unison against the common enemy—
the democrats. It will be remembered by some of the old-timers and
political historians that there was in
Ohio what was known as the "four-H
campaign." So named because three
of the candidates, namely, Hanna,
Herrick and Harding had agreed on Herrick and Harding, had agreed on

a plan of harmony.

The President of the United States is not a man who has paraded his Christianity, but those who have been close to him for years have often remarked that Warren Harding has, whenever a question of religion has whenever a question of religion has been brought into discussion, shown that he has a true Christian faith and that he is a sincere believer. His unostentatious but earnest support of his home church has long been common knowledge of the officers of the Bartist Church at Marion the Baptist Church at Marion.

Probably no man in political life in the United States is a member of more fraternal orders than the President. He is a Mason of high de-gree, is an active member of the Loyal Order of Moose, is a member of the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks and joined the Knights of Pythias a number of years ago. He is a member of the Sons of Veterans and of the Sons of the American; Revolution. In all of these organizations he is what is known as a "good lodge member."

THE President is fond of outdoo

by reason of its value as an exercise

but also because of the skill required

sports. He enjoys tennis not only

to play a good game. He is a base ball rooter and in his early days played a fair but not brillian game. A game, perhaps, on a par with his village teammates. As a musician in the town band, he played well, but it was never predicted that he would be a Pat Gilmore. Golf is his favorite sport, and while he cannot be classed with "Chick" Evans, Ouimet, Vardon or Ray, his game is above the average. He is rather too much of a quick player, and so loses some of the benefits of the game. It is not that he is impatient, but rather that he wants to see how well he can do on the next shot. His shots from the tee are more accurate than lengthy. His best work is on the green, with

sistance was the one they should fol-

longer home, then on to Washington to take the oath of office, to deliver his inaugural address and to take up the reins of the government.

lines of his speech carefully will find an appeal for the highest standard of citizenship possible to obtain.

The President is a great believer in education and has repeatedly stated that it is a great mistake to take a pupil from the classroom until he or

guage of his time, that "Good wine needs no bush." The phrase meant that good wine needed no public announcement, but was its own reco